THE MASKE OF FLOWERS.

PRESENTED

By the Gentlemen of Graies-Inne, at *the Court of* White-hall, *in the Banquetting* Houſe, vpon Twelfe night, 1613.

Being the laſt of the Solemnities and Magnificences *which were performed at the marriage of the right* honourable the Earle of *Somerſet*, and the *Lady* Francis *daughter of the Earle* of *Suffolke*, Lord Cham*berlaine.*

LONDON
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TO THE VERIE HONORABLE Knight, Sir FRANCIS BACON, his Maiesties Attorney generall.

Honourable Sir;

THis last Maske, presented by Gentlemen of Graies Inne, before his Maiestie, in honor of the marriage, and happy alliance betweene two such principall persons of the kingdome, as are the Earle of Suffolke, and the Earle of Sommerset, hath receiued such grace from his Maiestie, the Queene and Prince, and such approbation from the generall. As it may well deserue to bee repeated to those that were present, and represented to those that were absent, by committing the same to the Presse, as others haue been. The dedication of it could not be doubtfull, you hauing beene the Principall, and in effect the onely person, that did both incourage and warrant the Gentlemen, to shew their good affection towards so noble a Coniunction, in a time of such Magnificence. wherein we conceiue without giuing you false attributes, which little neede where so many are true. That you haue graced in generall the Societies of the Innes of Court, in continuing them still as third persons with the Nobilitie and Court, in doing the King honor. And particularly Graies Inne, which as you haue formerly brought to flourish both

in the auncienter and younger sort, by countenancing vertue in euery qualitie. So now you haue made a notable demonstration thereof in the later and lesse serious kind, by this, That one Inne of Court by it selfe, in time of a Vacation, and in the space of three weekes, could performe that which hath beene performed, which could not haue beene done, but that euery mans exceeding loue and respect to you, gaue him wings to ouertake Time, which is the swiftest of things. This which we alledge for your Honour, we may alledge indifferently for our excuse, if any thing were amisse or wanting, for your times did scarce afford moments, and our experience went not beyond the compasse of some former imployment of that nature, which our grauer studies mought haue made vs by this time to haue forgotten. And so wishing you all encrease of honour, we rest

Humbly to doe you seruice,

I. G.

W. D.

T. B.

The Deuice of the Maske

THe *Sunne* willing to doe honour to a Marriage, betweene two noble persons of the greateſt Iſland of his vniuerſall *Empire*, writeth his Letter of Commiſſion to the two Seaſons of the yeare, the *Winter* and the *Spring*, to viſite and preſent them on his part, directing the *Winter* to preſent them with ſports, ſuch as are commonly called by the name of *Chriſtmaſſe* ſportes, or *Carnaual* ſportes, and the *Spring*, with other ſportes of more Magnificence.

And more eſpecially, that *winter* for his part take knowledge of a certaine *Challenge* which had beene lately ſent and accepted betweene *Silenus* and *Kanaſha* vpon this point; *That Wine was more worthy then Tobacco, and did more cheere and relieue the ſpirits of man*. This to be tried at two weapons, at *Song* and at *Dance*, and requiring the *Winter* to giue order that the ſame *Challenge* be performed in the dayes of Solemnitie of the ſame Marriage.

The ſame Letter containeth a ſecond Speciall direction to the *Spring*, that whereas of ancient time certaine beautifull youths had bin transformed from Men to Flowers, and had ſo continued till this time, that now they ſhould be returned againe into Men,

and

and preſent themſelues in Maske at the ſame Marriage.

All this is accordingly performed, and firſt the two Seaſons *Inuierno* and *Primauera* come in, and receiue their diſpatch from the *Sunne*, by *Gallus* the *Sunnes* Meſſenger: Thereupon *Winter* brings in the *Challenge*, conſiſting of two *Anticke-Maskes*, the *Anticke-Maske* of the *Song*, and the *Anticke-Maske* of the *Dance*.

Then the *Spring* brings in the *Maske* it ſelfe, and there is firſt ſeene in the fabrique, a faire *Garden* vpon a deſcending *Ground*, and at the height thereof there is a ſtately long *Arbour* or *Bower* arched vppon Pillars, wherein the *Maskers* are placed, but are not diſcouered at the firſt, but there appeare onely certaine great tufts of flowers betwixt the Collumnes. Thoſe flowers vpon the *Charme* doe vaniſh, and ſo the *Maskers* appeare euery one in the ſpace or intercolumne of his Arch.

The Maske.

AT the entrance of the *King*, at the lower end of the Banquetting houſe, appeared a *Trauers* painted in *Perſpectiue*, like the wall of a Cittie, with battlements, ouer which were ſeene the Tops of houſes. In the middle whereof was a great gate, and on either ſide a Temple, the one dedicated to *Silenus*, and the other to *Kawaſha*, in either of which opened a little gate.

Out of the great gate, in the middle of the Citty, entred *Inuierno* or *Winter*, attired like an old man, in

a ſhort gowne of ſilke ſhagge, like withered graſſe all froſted and ſnowed ouer, and his Cappe, Gowne, Gamaſhes, and Mittins furred crimſon, with long white haire and beard, hung with Icecicles, he marcheth vp to the middle of the Hall, and looks round about him.

Why thus it ſhould be; ſuch a night as this *Inuierno.*
Puts downe a thouſand weary long ſome dayes
Of Somer, *when a* Sunne, *and* Moone, *and* Stars
Are mette within the Pallace *of a* King,
In ſeuerall glory ſhining each on other,
With raies of comfort, and benigne Aſpects
When hearts are warme: tis for the ſeely birds
To ſacrifice their Pipes vnto the Spring,
And let the Pilgrim *bleſſe the* Summers *day,*
But Courts, and Youth, and Ladies needs muſt praiſe
The Winters *raine.*

While *Inuierno* was thus ſpeaking, entreth the *Spring* or *Primauera*, attired like a *Nymph*, a high tire on her head, *Antike* with knottes of faire haire, and Cobweb Lawnes riſing one aboue an other, garniſhed with Flowers to ſome height, and behinde, falling downe in a pendant: an vpper-body of cloth of ſiluer florie, naked necke, and breaſt, decked with Pearls: a kertle of yellow cloth of gold, brancht with leaues, a mantle of greene and ſiluer ſtuffe, cut out in leaues, white buskins tied with greene ribands, fringed with flowers.

Shee ouertaking *Inuierno*, clappes him on the ſhoulder.

Well ouertaken *Winter.*

Primauera.

Inuierno? Primauera?

Inuierno.

Whats that I ſee? why, how dare you approach?
In Ianus *month, D'ye meane to giue the lie*
To all the Almanackes that are come forth?
As if they had not lide enough beſides,
Prouoke me not, flie hence you wanton gerle,
Stay not one minute.

Primauera.

Good olde lad! I know you a merry one
within doores: bluſter not, Ile chooſe thee for
My Valentine, *and tell thee tales and riddles*
Theſe liuelong nights: Th'art euer borrowing
Some dayes of me, then let this one day paſſe,
Good froſt-beard now. But ſtay, me thinks I ſee
The Trumpet of the Sun, *hee'l ſtint this ſtrife.*

Gallus comes in Poſt, attired like a *Poſt:* in yellow damaske doublet and baſes, the doublet cloſe wings, cut like feathers, a Powch of *carnation Sattin,* wherein was his packet hung in a Bawdricke of the ſame, a paire of yellow bootes, ſpurres with one long pricke like a Cocke, a little Hatte of yellow Damaske, with a plume of red Feathers like a Creſt.

Inuierno.

Gallus *mine owne braue Bird! welcome in troth,*
Thou art no peeping creature that attends
This gawdy wench, Thou wakeſt the feathered houres,
And call'ſt to labour, Tell vs, whats the newes?

What

what, creſt and ſpurre! welcome, thou com'ſt in time, *Primauera.*
Winter *hath almoſt giu'n me the agew, faith*
He is ſo bitter, but thou ſhalt end our quarrell.

Seaſons both, God ſaue you in your times, *Gallus.*
I know you both ſo well, as if I ſhould
Giue leaue for you to chirpe, and you to chat:
How you make all things greene,
And you make all things fat.
Time would away: peace then, read this diſpatch,
For I muſt backe to my accuſtomed watch.

Winter reades the Letter.

The Letter ſuperſcribed:

To our faithfull and neuer-fayling Quarter-waiters, Inuierno, *and* Primauera.

WEe haue taken knowledge of a *Marriage* to bee ſolemized betweene two noble Perſons, in the principall Iſland of our vniuerſall Empire, vnto which we are pleaſed to doe honour, and thereupon haue directed our ſeuerall Letters to you the Seaſons of the yeare to viſit, and preſent them on your part. To this purpoſe we would haue you *Inuierno* to preſent them with ſuch ſports as are commonly knowne by the name of *Chriſtmaſſe* ſports, or *Carnaual* ſports: and you *Primauera*, with ſports of a more delicate nature, either of you according to your qualitie. And

for your better inſtruction and enablement towards the due execution of this your Commiſſion, We require you *Inuierno*, That whereas we vnderſtaad that *Silenus* hath lately ſent a *Challenge* to *Kawaſha*, vpon this point, to maintaiue, *That Wine is more woorthie then Tobacco, and cheereth mans ſpirit more*, The ſame to be tried at two ſeuerall weapons, *Song*, and *Dance*; which *Challenge* the ſaid *Kawaſha* hath alſo accepted, you take order that the ſaid *Challenge* be performed at this *Marriage*, taking your conuenient time. And we require you *Primauera* for your part, That whereas of auncient time there were certaine faire *Youthes* turned into Flowers, which haue ſo continued vntil this time, that you deale with *Flora* by vertue of this Commiſsion, That they be now returned to *Men*, and preſent a *Dance* at this Marriage. Heereof faile you not.

Giuen at our Pallace your Lord and Maſter,

I, the Sunne.

Poſtſcript. We haue alſo directed our Letters to the *Summer* & the *Harueſt*, the one to preſent them with length of dayes, and the other with fruite, but thoſe Letters come with the next diſpatch.

Antickemaske of the Song.

HEreupon they depart all three, and preſently entred *Silenus* at a litle gate on the right hād, mounted

ted vpon an artificiall Asse, which sometimes being taken with straine of the Musicke, did bow downe his eares, and listen with great attention, the trappings were of Iuie, attended by a Satyre for his Palfreueir, who led the Asse.

At the same instant entred *Kawasha*, at the other little gate, riding vpon a Kowle-staffe, couered with a foote-cloth of pide stuffe, borne vpon two *Indians* shoulders attired like *Floridans*.

Silenus an old fat man, attired in a crimson Sattin Doublet, without wings, collar, or skirts, a great panch, so as his Dublet, though drawne with a lace, would not meete together by a handfull, sleeues of cloth of Golde, bases and gamashaes of the same, a red swolne face, with a bunched nose, grey beard, bald head, pricke eares, and little hornes.

Kawasha had on his head a Night-cap of red cloth of gold, close to his skull, tied vnder his chin, two holes cut in the toppe, out of which his eares appeared, hung with two great Pendants, on the crowne of his Cappe a Chimney, a glasse chaine about his necke, his body and legges of Oliue-colour stuffe, made close like the skinne, bases of Tobaceo-colour stuffe cut like Tobacco leaues, sprinkled with orcedure, in his hand an *Indian* Bow and Arrowes.

Before either of these went a Sergeant.

The Sergeant of *Silenus* carried a copper Mace, and a bunch of Grapes carued at the vpper end.

The Sergeant of *Kawasha* carried on his shoulder a great Tobacco Pipe, as bigge as a Caliuer.

Before *Silenus* marched foure fingers, and behind him fiue-fidlers: Before and behinde *Kawasha* as

many of each kinde.

The Singers on *Silenus* part were a Miller, a Wine-Cooper, a Vintners boy, a Brewer.

His musicke, a Taber and a Pipe, a base Violin, a trebble Violin, a Sagbut, a Mandora.

Kawashaes Singers, a Skipper, a Fencer, a Pedler, a Barber.

His musicke, a Bobtaile, a blinde Harper, and his boy, a base Violin, a tenor-Cornet, a Sagbut.

Vpon their entrance the Musicke on both sides played till they came to the middle of the Stage.

Then *Silenus* Singers beganne his Catch, and so marched forward towards the State.

The Catch.

Silenus. *Ahay, for and a hoe,*
Lets make this great Potan
Drinke off Silenus *kan:*
And when that he well drunke is,
Returne him to his Munkeis,
From whence he came.

Then *Kawashaes* side answered.

Kawasha. *Ahay, for and a hoe,*
Wee'l make Silen *fall downe,*
And cast him in a sowne,
To see my men of Ire,
All snuffing, puffing smoke and fire,
Like fell Dragon.

The

The Maske of Flowers.

The Freemans Song.

Kawaſha *comes in maieſtie,* *Silenus.*
Was neuer ſuch a God as he,
He is come from a farre Countrey,
To make our Noſes a chimney.
Cho. Silenus *Aſſe doth leere to ſee*
His well appointed companie.

The Fidlers of *Silenus* frumpled ouer the laſt verſes.

The Wine takes the contrary way, *Kawaſha.*
To get into the hood:
But good Tobacco makes no ſtay,
But ſeizeth where it ſhood.
More incenſe hath burne
At great Kawaſhaes *foote,*
Then to Dilen *and* Bacchus *both,*
And take in Ioue *to boote.*
Therefore doe yeeld,
Cho. *And quit the field,*
Or elſe Ile ſmoake yee.

Theſe verſes frumpled ouer by the Muſicke of *Kawaſha.*

The worthies they were nine, 'tis true, *Silenus.*
And lately Arthurs *Knights I knew,*
But now are come vp Worthies new,
The Roaring Boyes Kawaſhaes *crew.*

Cho.

Cho. *But if* Silenus *Asse should bray,*
T'would make them roare and run away.

Silenus *tappes the Barrell, but*
Tobacco tappes the Braine,
And makes the vapours fine and soote,
That man reuiues againe.

Nothing but fumigation
Doth chase away ill spirits,
Kawasha *and his Nation*
Found out these holy rites:
Therefore doe yeeld,
And quit the field,
Or else Ile smoke yee.

This Song all ioyne and sing.

Ahay, for and a hoe,
Tee Asse still lookes ascaunce a,
But strife in Song,
It is too long,
Lets end it in a daunce a.

After the Song ended, they marched all out in the same order they came in, their Musicke playing.

Then

Then entred the *Anticke-maske* of *Daunce*, consisting on *Silenus* side of

Pantalon			*Fretelyne*
Curtezan.			*Bawde.*
Swisse and his wife.			*Roaring Boy*
		Kawashaes of a	*Citizen.*
a *Usurer*			*Mountebancke*
Midwife.			*Ieweſſe* of *Portugall.*
Smugge and his wench.			*Chimney ſweeper* and his wench.

The Daunce ended, the lowd Muſicke ſounded. The *Trauers* being drawne, was ſeene a Garden of a glorious and ſtrange beauty, caſt into foure quarters, with a croſſe walke and allies, compaſſing each quarter. In the middle of the croſſe walke, ſtood a goodly Fountaine raiſed on foure columnes of *Siluer*. On the toppes whereof ſtoode foure ſtatues of ſiluer, which ſupported a bole, in circuite containing foure and twenty foote, and was rayſed from the ground nine foote in height, in the middle whereof vppon ſcrowles of ſiluer and gold was placed a Globe garniſhed with foure golden Maske-heads, out of the which iſſued water into the bole, aboue ſtood a golden *Neptune*, in height three foote, holding in his hand a Trident, and riding on a Dolphin ſo cunningly framed, that a Riuer ſeemed to ſtreame out of his mouth.

The Garden walls were of bricke artificially painted in *Perſpectiue*, all along which were placed fruite trees with artificiall leaues and fruite.

The Garden within the wall was rayled about with rayles of three foote high, adorned with Balleſters of Siluer, betweene which were placed pedeſtalls, beautified with tranſparent Lights of variable colours, vpon the Pedeſtalls ſtood ſiluer columnes, vpon the toppes whereof were perſonages of golde, Lions of gold, and Vnicornes of ſiluer, euery perſonage and beaſt did hold a torchet burning that gaue light and luſtre to the whole fabrique.

Euery quarter of the Garden was finely hedged about with a lowe hedge of Cipreſſe and Iuniper: The knottes within ſet with artificiall greene hearbs, embeliſhed with all ſortes of artificiall Flowers. In the two firſt quarters were two *Piramides* garniſhed with golde and ſiluer, and gliſtering with tranſparent lights, reſembling *Carbuncles*, *Saphires*, and *Rubies*. In euery corner of each Quarter were great pottes of Iilliflowers, which ſhadowed certaine lights placed behind them, and made a reſplendent and admirable luſtre.

The two further quarters were beautified with *Tulipaes* of diuers colours, and in the Middle, and in the Corners of the ſaid quarters were ſet great tufts of ſeuerall kindes of Flowers, receiuing luſtre from ſecret lights placed behind them.

At the farther end of the Garden was a Mount raiſed by degrees, reſembling bankes of earth, couered with graſſe: on the top of the Mount ſtood a goodly Arbour ſubſtantially made and couered with artificiall

ciall trees, and with arbour flowers, as *Eglantine*, *Honnyſuckles*, and the like.

The Arbour was in length three and thirtie foote, in height one and twenty, ſupported with termes of gold and ſiluer, it was diuided into ſixe double arches, and three doores anſwerable to the three walks of the Garden. In the middle part of the Arbor roſe a goodly large Turret, and at either end a ſmaller.

Vpon the toppe of the Mount, on the front thereof was a banke of Flowers, curiouſly painted, behind which within the Arches the *Maskers* ſate vnſeene.

Behind the Garden ouer the toppe of the Arbour were ſet artificiall trees appearing like an Orchard ioyning to the Garden, and ouer all was drawne in perſpectiue, a firmament like the Skies in a cleere night.

Vpon a graſſy ſeate vnder the Arbor ſate the Garden-Gods, in number twelue, apparrelled in long roabes of greene rich taffata, Cappes on their heads, and chaplets of Flowers.

In the midſt of them ſate *Primauera*, at whoſe intreaty they deſcended to the Stage, and marching vp to the King, ſung to Lutes and Theorboes.

The Song that induced the Charme.

CANT. I.

GIue place you ancient powers,
That turned men to Flowers,
For neuer Writers pen,
Yet tolde of Flowers return'd to Men:
Cho. *But miracles of new euent,*
Follow the great Sun *of our firmament.*

The Charme.

Hearken ye freſh and ſpringing Flowers,
The Sunne *ſhines full vpon your earth,*
Diſcloſe out of your ſhady bowers,
He will not blaſt your tender birth:
Diſcend you from your hill,
Take ſpirit at his will,
No Flowers, but flouriſh ſtill.

The Charme ended, the Gods retire to their places, the lowd Muſicke againe ſounded. The bankes of flowers ſoftly deſcending and vaniſhing, the Maſkers, in number thirteene appeared, ſeated in their Arches, apparrelled in doublets and round hoſe of white ſattin, long white ſilke ſtockings, white ſattin pumpes. The doublet richly imbrodered in curious panes with imboſſed flowers of ſiluer, the panes bordered with imbrodery of carnation ſilke and ſiluer. The hoſe cut in panes anſwerable to the embroderie

of

of the doublets. The skirtes of the doublets embrodered and cut into Lillies flowers, and the wings set forth with flowers of seuerall colours, made in silke, and frosted with siluer, ruffe bands, edged with a lace of carnation silke & siluer, spangled very thicke, and stucke full of flowers of seuerall kindes, faire vizards and tresses, delicate Cappes of silke and siluer flowers of sundry kindes, with plumes of the same, in the toppe whereof stucke a great bunch of Egrets. Euery Maskers pump fastned with a flower sutable to his cappe; on their left armes a white skarfe fairely embrodered sent them by the Bride, and on their hands a rich paire of embrodered gloues, sent them by the Bridegroome.

The lowd Musicke ceasing, the Maskers descend in a gallant Match through three seuerall doores of the Arbor to the three seueral Allies of the Garden, marching till they all met in the middle Allie vnder the Fountaine, and from thence to the Stage, where they fel into their first measure.

That ended, the Preists descend againe, and sung the second Song.

The Song referring to the Deuice of the Transforming.

CANT. 2.

THrice happy Flowers,
Your leaues are turn'd into fine haire,
Your stalkes to bodies streight and faire,
Your sprigges to limmes, as once they were,
Your verdure to fresh blond, your smell

To breath, your bloomes your ſeedy Cell,
All haue a louely paralell.
Cho. *The Nimphs that on their heads did weare you,*
Henceforth in their hearts will beare you.

That done, they daunce their ſecond meaſure, after which followes the third Song, referring to the Ladies.

CANT. 3.

OF creatures are the flowers (faire Ladies),
The prettieſt, if we ſhall ſpeake true,
The Earths Coronet, the Sunnes Babies,
Enamild cuppes of Heauens ſweet dew,
Your fairer hands haue often bleſt them,
when your Needles haue expreſt them.
Ch. *Therfore though their ſhapes be changed,*
Let not your fauours be eſtranged.

This ended, they tooke their Ladies, with whom they daunced Meaſures, Corantoes, Durettoes, Moriſcoes, Galliards.

Then was ſung the fourth Song, hauing reference to the King.

CANT. 4.

ALl things returne with Time,
But ſeldom do they higher clime
Yet vertue ſoueraigne
Mends al things, as they come again;
This Ile was Brittaine *in times paſt,*
But then was Britiain *rude & waſte,*

But now is Brittaine fit to be,
A ſeate for a fift Monarchie.
Offer we to his high deſerts,
Cho. *Praiſes of truth, incenſe of hearts,*
By whom ech thing with gaine reuerts.

Then they daunced their parting Meaſure, at the end whereof followed this laſt Song, hauing reference to the married couple.

Louely couple, Seaſons two,
Haue perform'd what they can doe,
If the Gods inſpire our Song,
The other two will not ſtay long,
Receiue our Flowers with gracious hand,
As a ſmall wreathe to your Garland.
Flowers of honour, Flowers of beautie,
Are your owne, we onely bring
Flowers of affection, Flowers of duetie.

The Maske ended, it pleaſed his Maieſtie to call for the *Anticke-Maske* of *Song* and *Daunce*. which was againe preſented; and then the Maskers vncouered their faces, and came vp to the State, and kiſſed the *King*, and *Queene*, and *Princes* hand, with a great deale of grace and fauour, and ſo were inuited to the Banquet.

To breath, your bloomes your ſeedy Cell,
All haue a louely paralell.
Cho. *The Nimphs that on their heads did weare you,*
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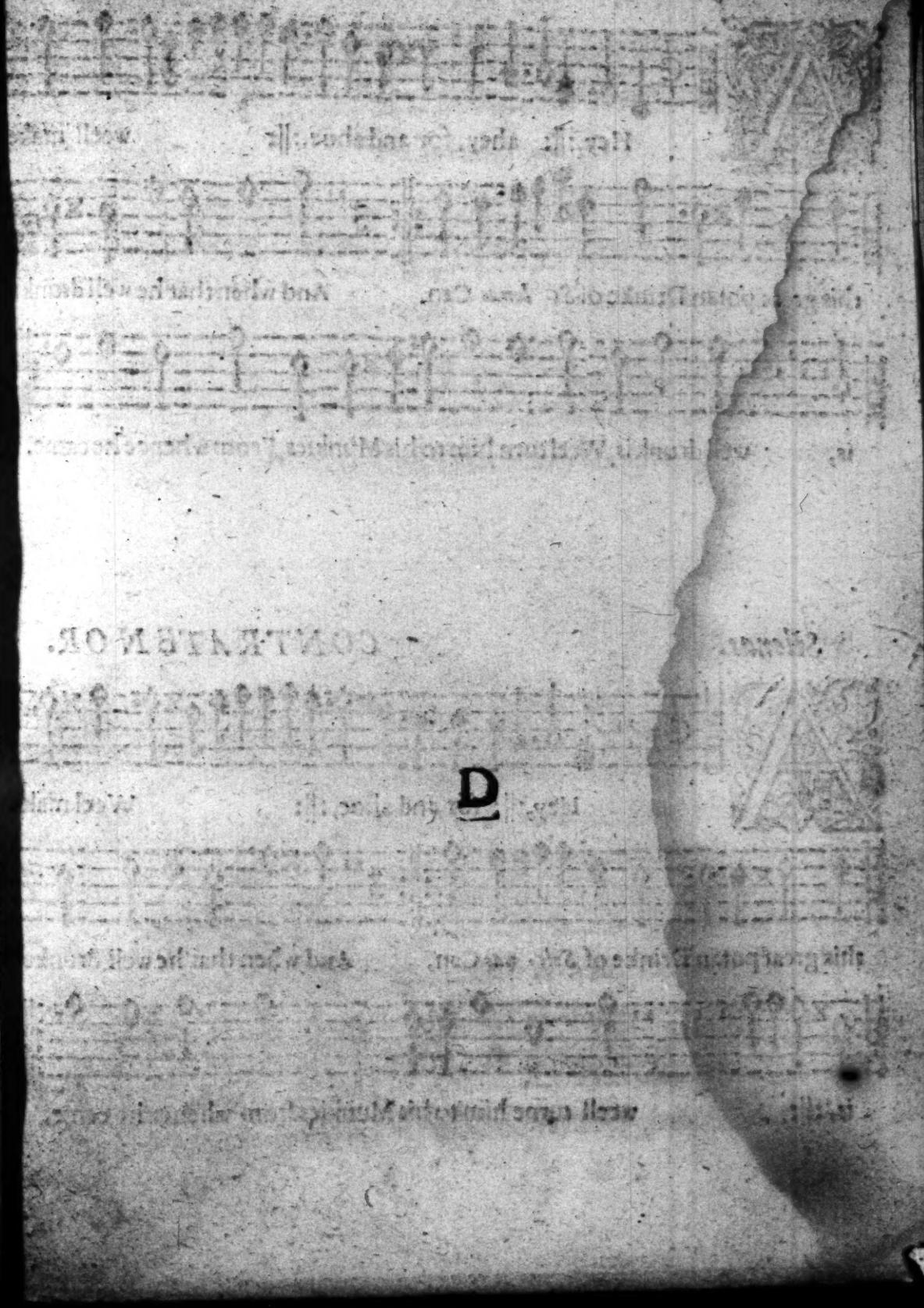
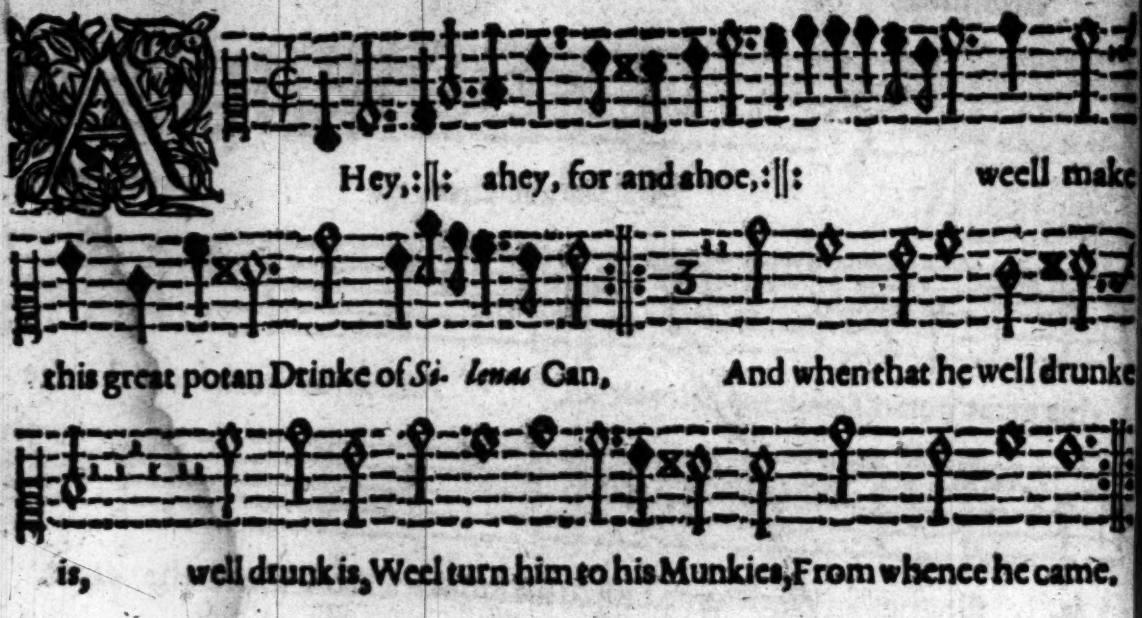
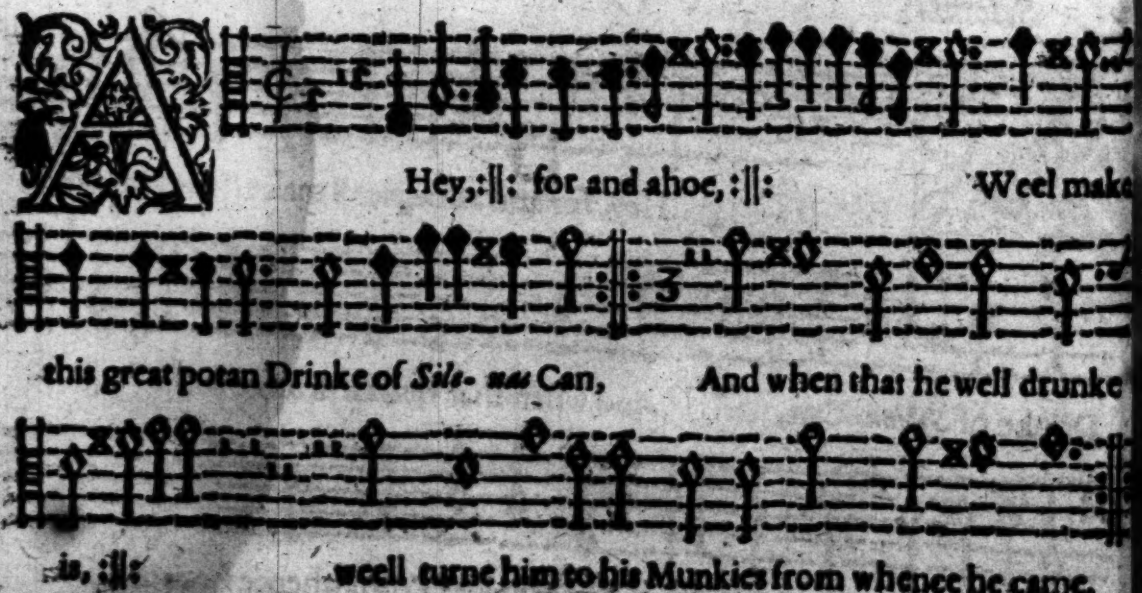
Are your owne, we onely bring
Flowers of affection, Flowers of duetie.

The Maske ended, it pleaſed his Maieſtie to call for the *Anticke-Maske* of *Song* and *Daunce*. which was againe preſented; and then the Maskers vncouered their faces, and came vp to the State, and kiſſed the *King*, and *Queene*, and *Princes* hand, with a great deale of grace and fauour, and ſo were inuited to the Banquet.

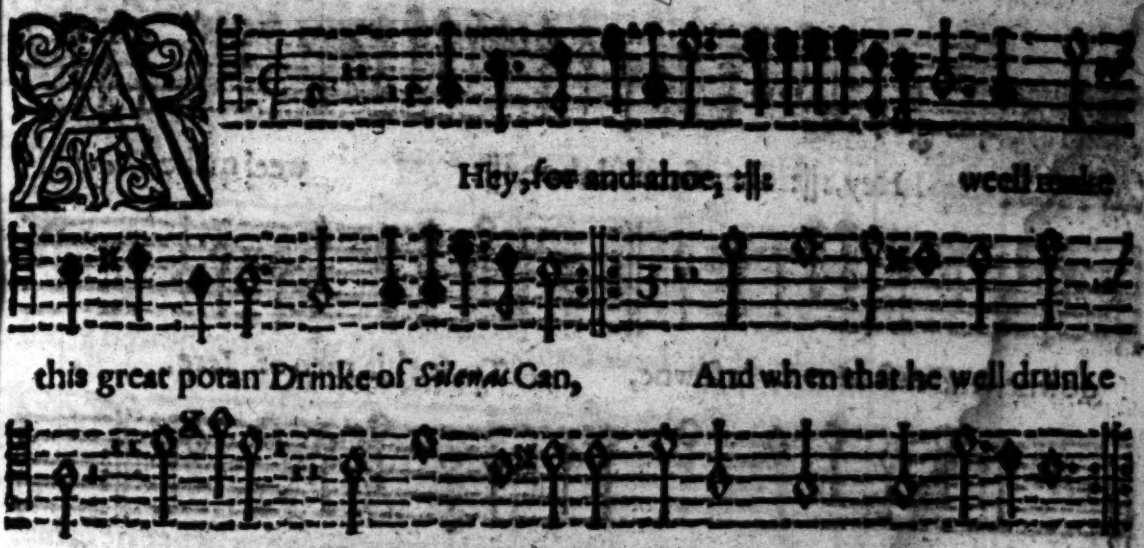




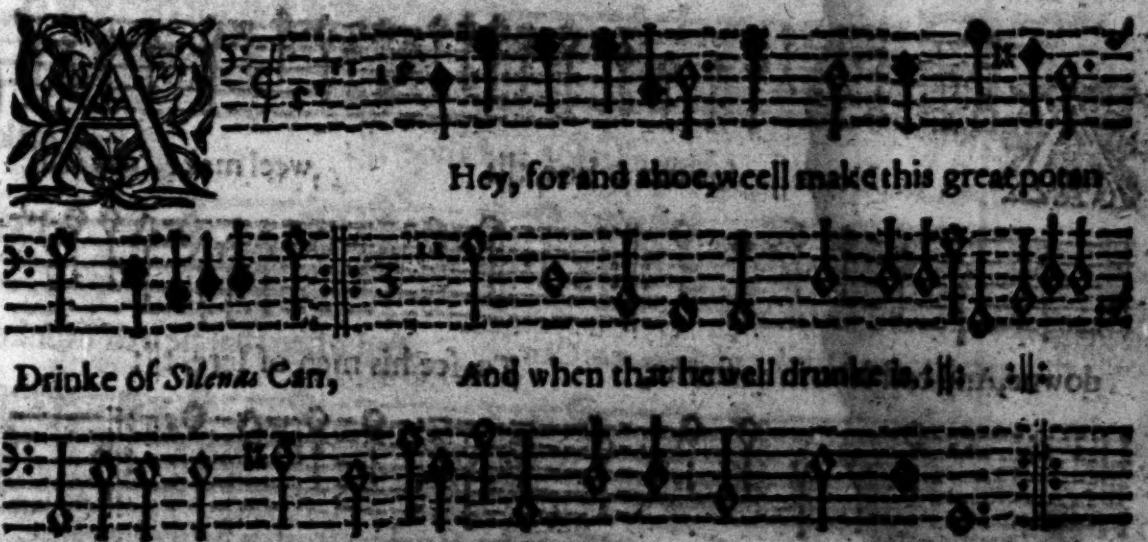
Silenas. CONTRATENOR.



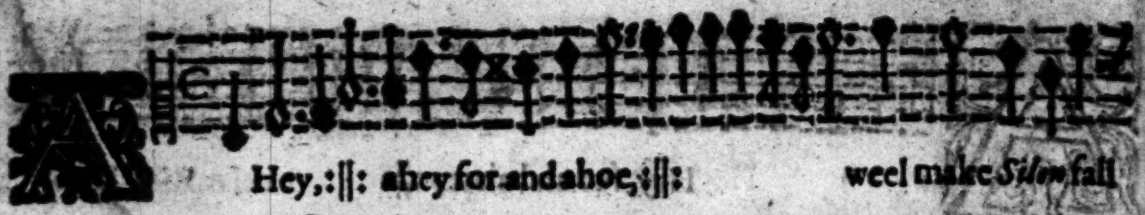
Silenus. TENOR.



Silenus. BASSVS.



Kawasha's side, first time. MEDIVS.

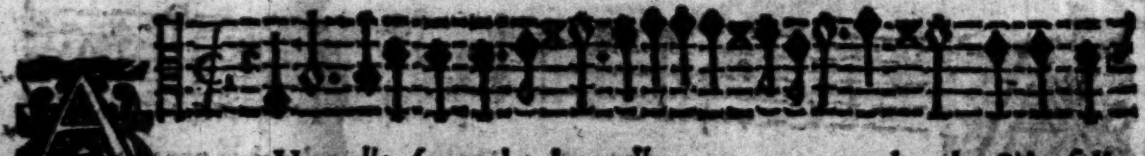


Hey.:||: ahey for and ahoe,:||: weel make *Silen* fall

downe, And cast him in a sowne, To see his men of Iere.

All snuffing, puffing smoake and fier, Like fell Dragoune.

Kawasha's. CONTRATENOR.



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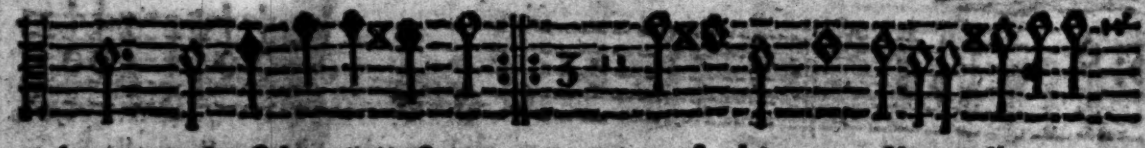

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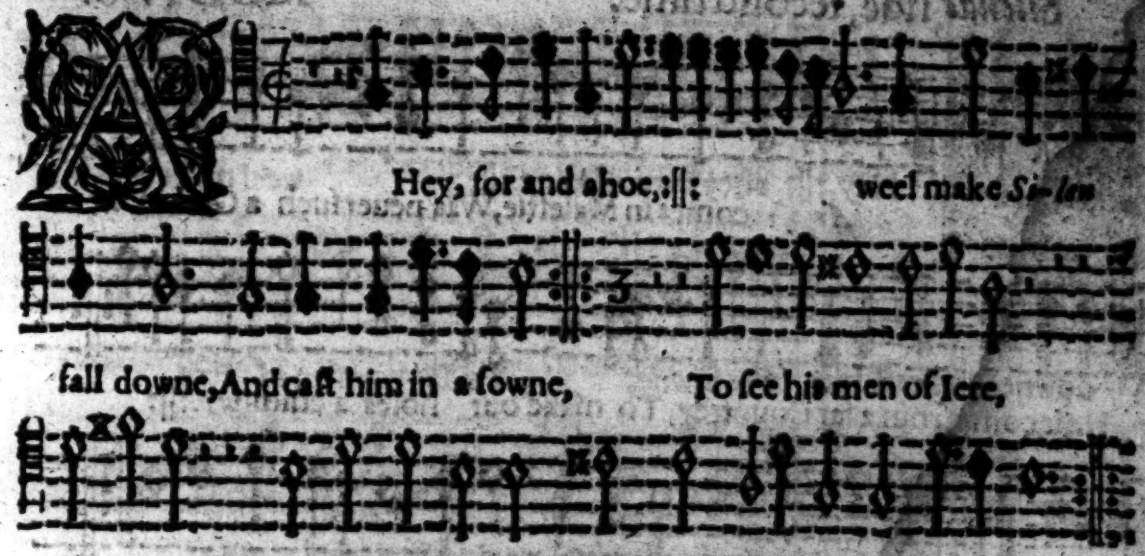
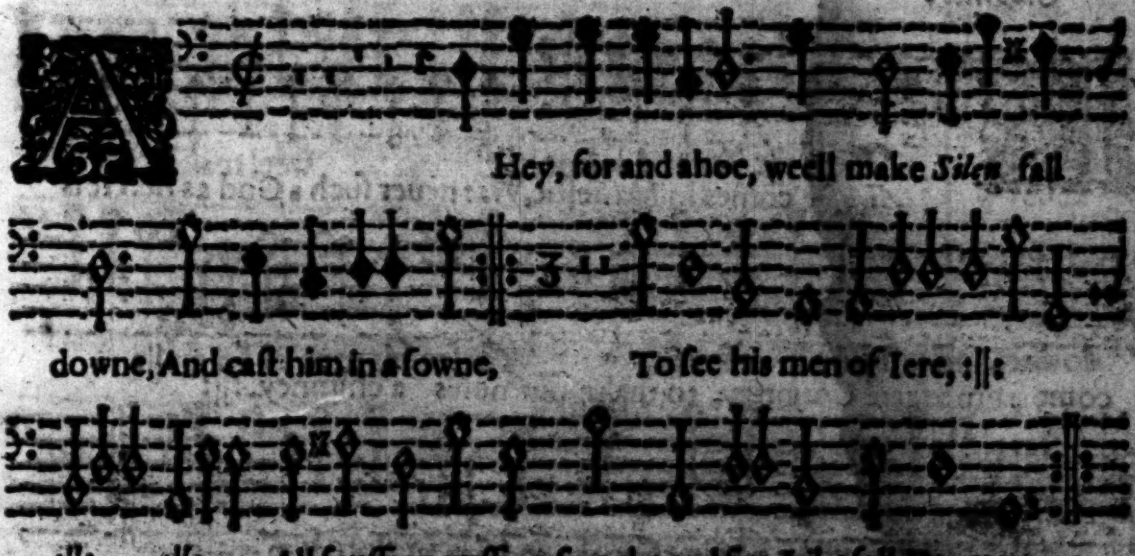
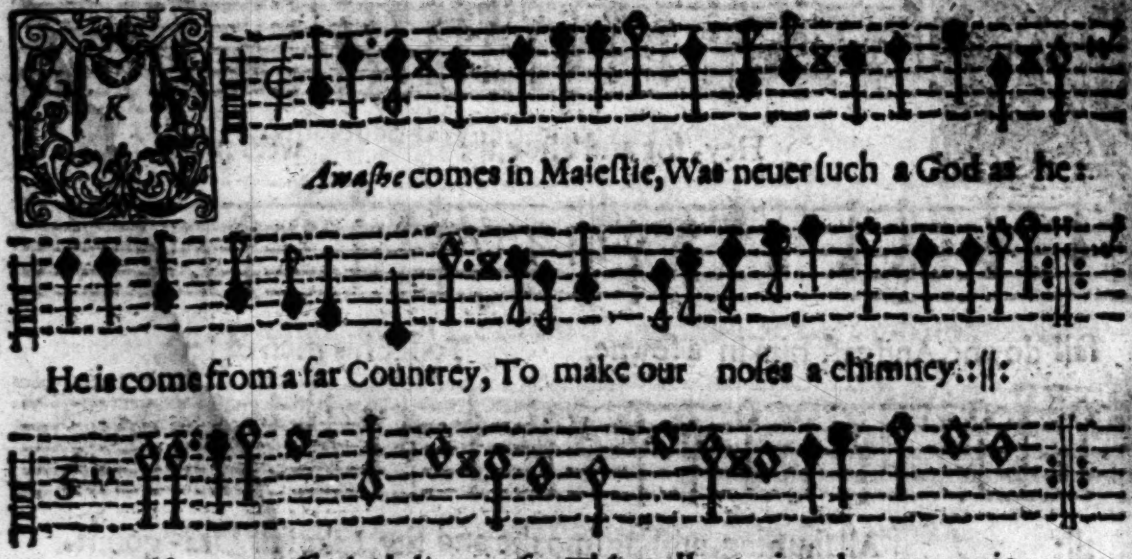
Kawaſha's. TENOR.



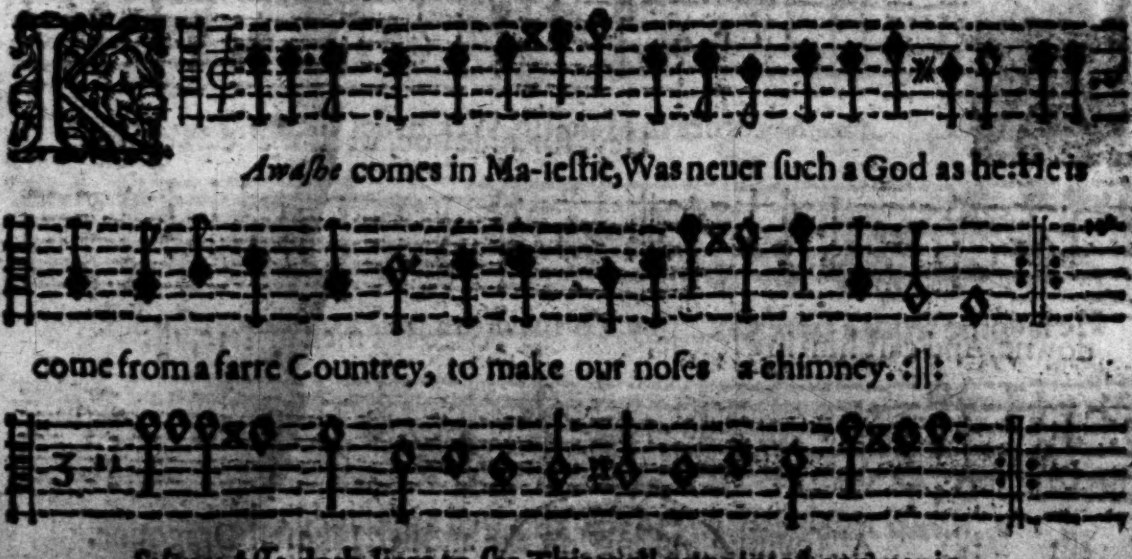
Kawaſha's. BASSVS.



Silenus ſide, ſecond time. MEDIVS.

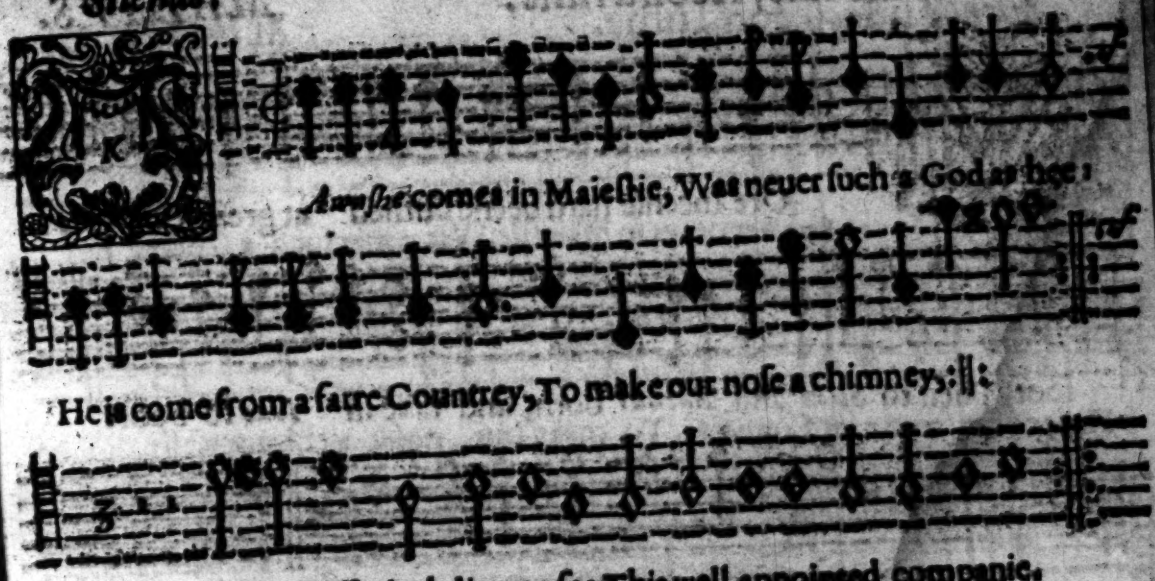


Silenus. CONTRATENOR.



TENOR.

Silenus.



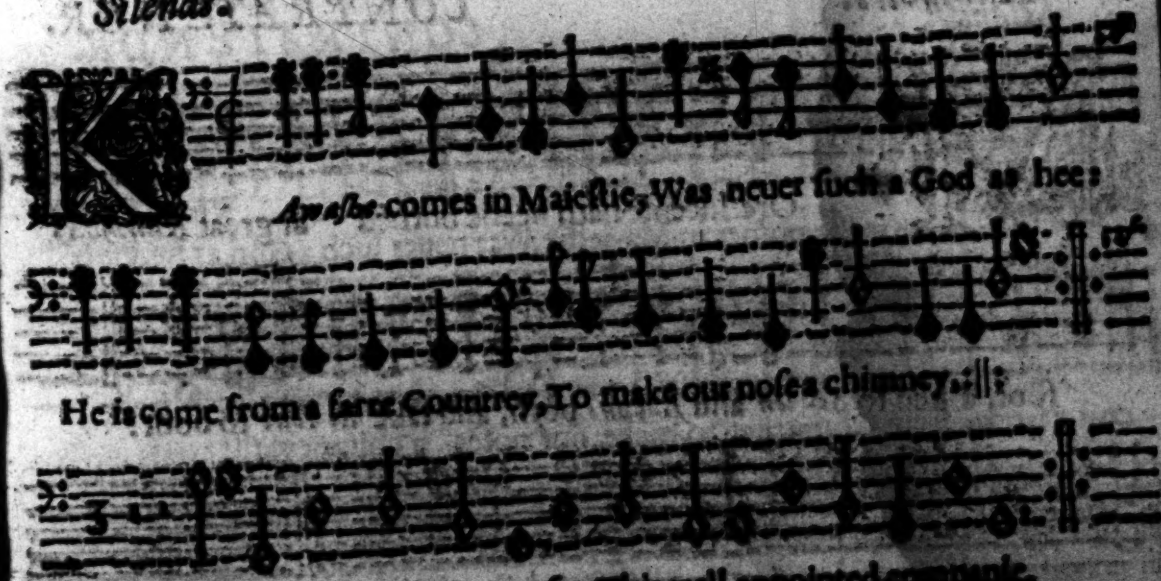
Awake comes in Maiestie, Was neuer such a God as hee:

He is come from a farre Countrey, To make our nose a chimney.:||:

Silenus Asse doth liere to see This well appointed companie.

BASSVS.

Silenus.



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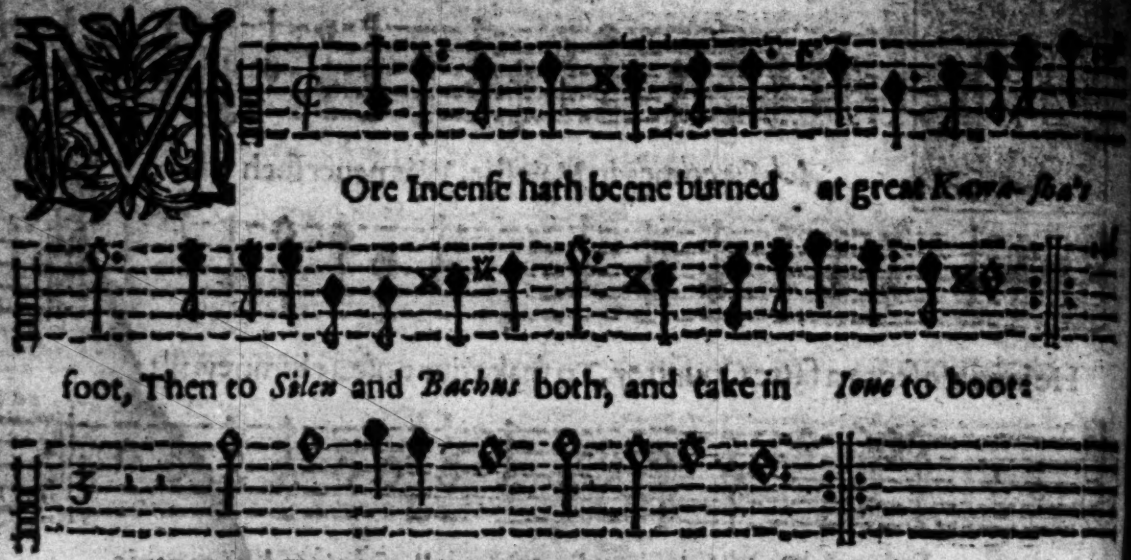
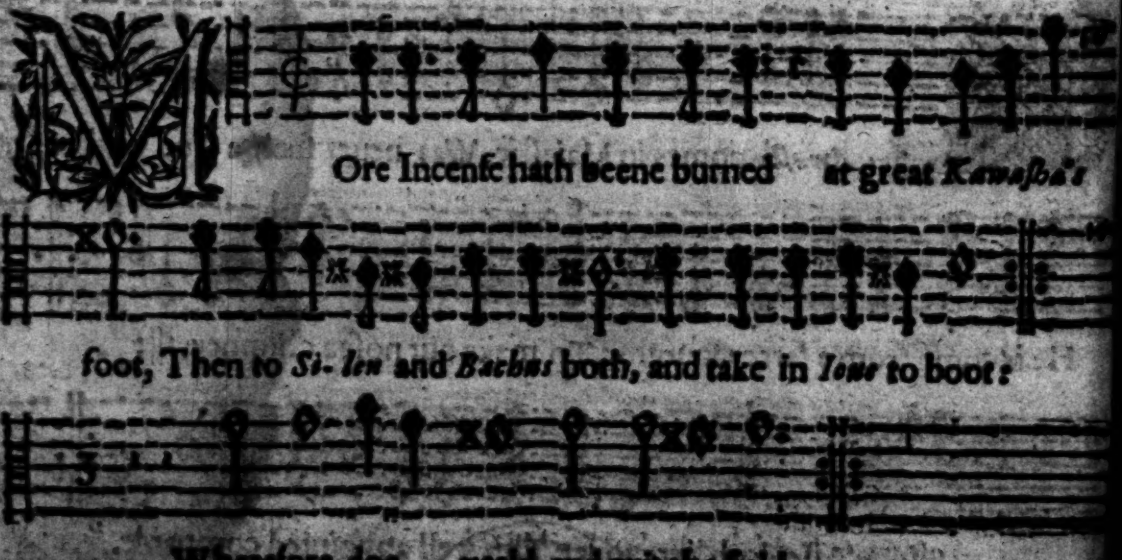
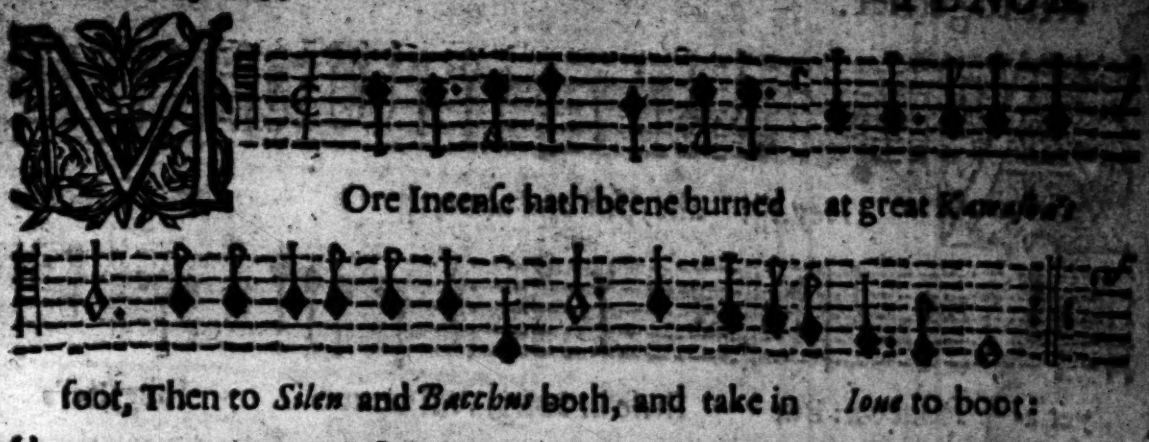
Kawaſba's ſide, ſecond time. MEDIVS.



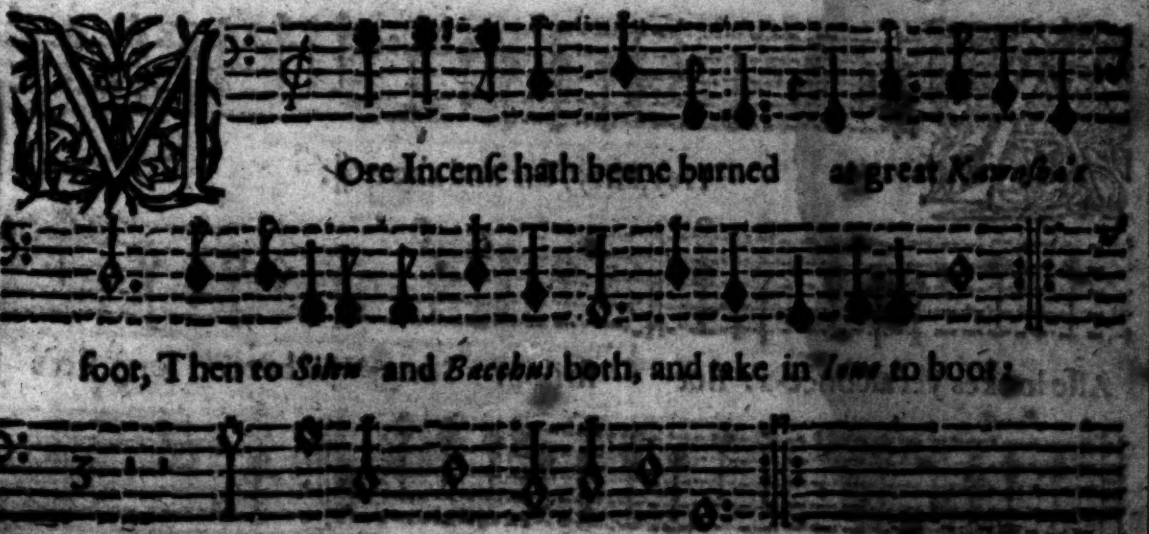
Kawaſba's. CONTRATENOR.



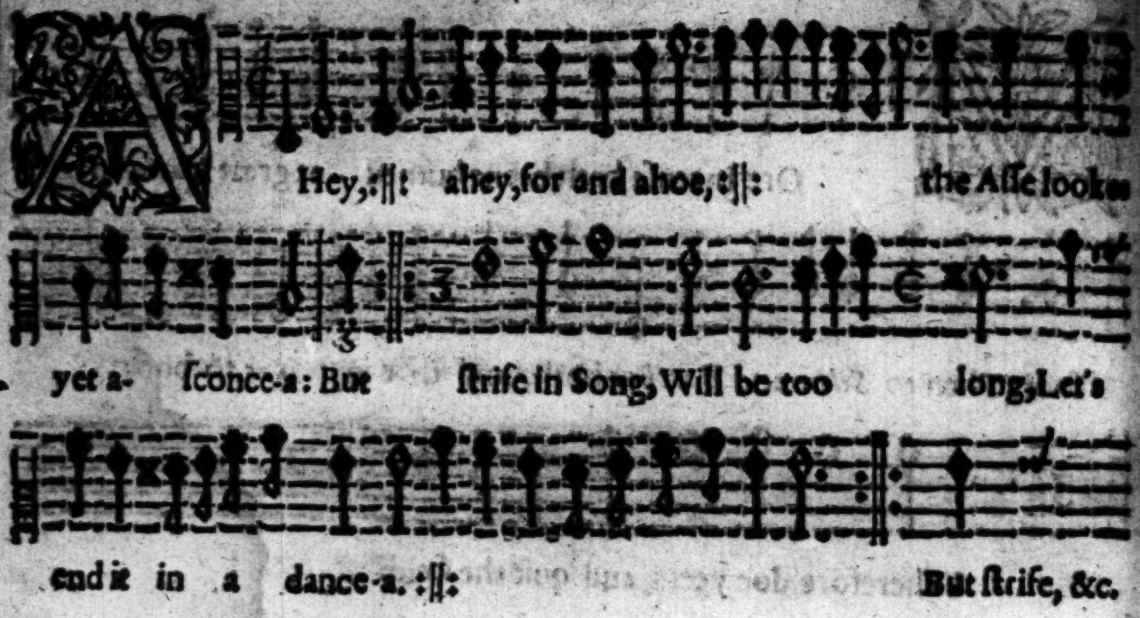
Kawasha's. TENOR.



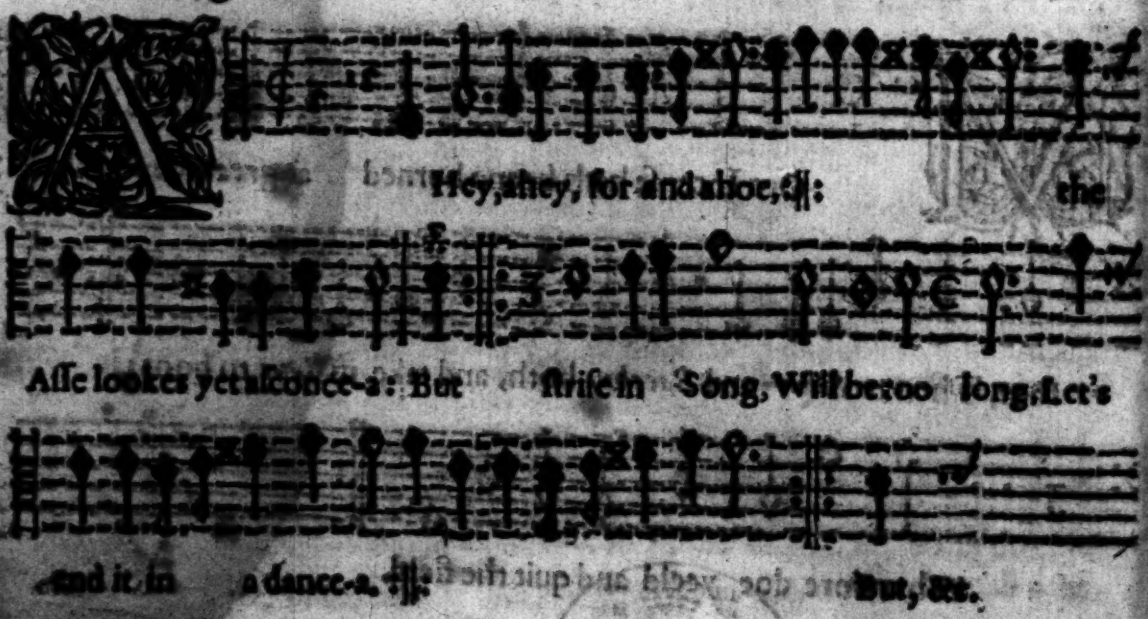
Kawasha's. BASSVS.



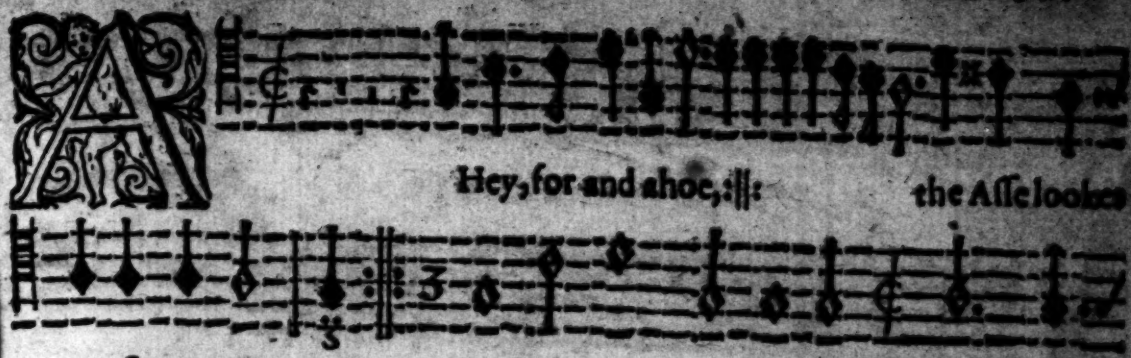
All together. MEDIVS.



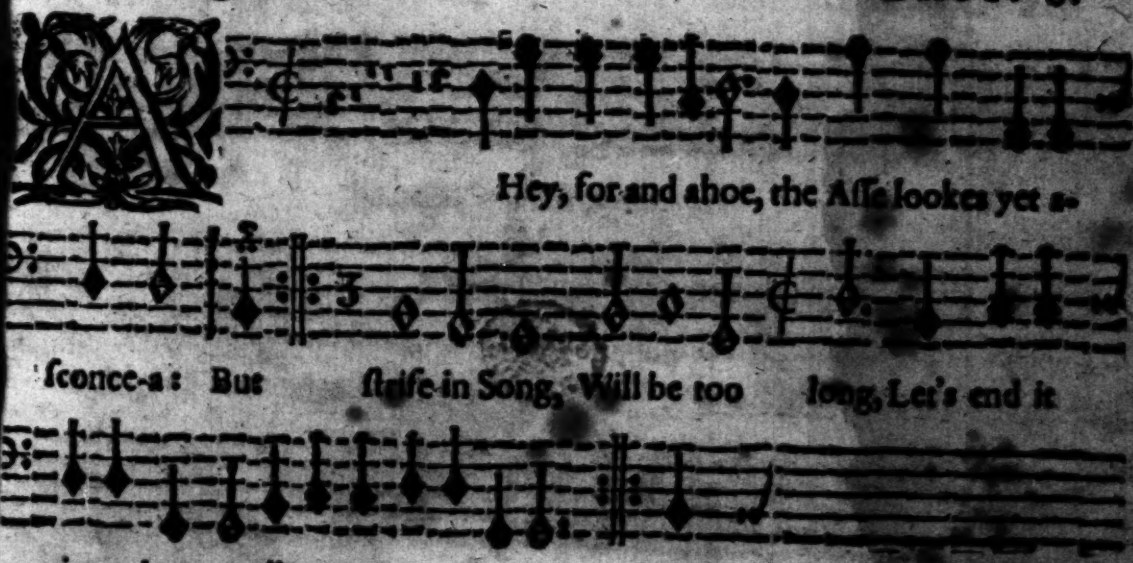
All together. CONTRATENOR.



All together. TENOR.



All together. BASSVS.



FINIS.